Executor's or Administrator's Notice, \$3.00; Anditor's or Assignee's Notice, \$2.50. Local notices, twenty cents a line; by the year

Cards in the "Business Directory" column, \$2.00

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1870.

The Columbian.

comsburg Directory.

TOVES AND TINWARE.

LOWENBERG, Merchant Tailor, Mai

RUGS, CHEMICALS, &c. LUTZ, Droggist and Apothecary, Main st.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &C.

ERNHARD, Watch and Clock make HCART, Watch and Clock Maker, Mar-

BOOTS AND SHOES.

PROFESSIONAL.

C. HOWER, Surgeon Dentist, Main st. M. M. REBER, Surgeon and Physician ange Block over Webb's book store v3-n2 F. KINNEY, Surgeon Dentist.—Teeth sted without pain: Main st., nearly op-puscopal Church, vi-nae TTER, M. D. Surgeon and Physician

LINERY & FANCY GOODS. FERMAN, Millinery and Fancy Goods osite Episcopal Church, Main st, vi-ne LIZZIE BARKLEY, Milliner, Ramsey DERRICKSON, Millinery and Fancy Main st., opposite Court House, vi-ni

KLINE, Millinery and Fancy Goods street below Market. vi-ne ISSES HARMAN Millinery and Fancy, Main st., below American House, vine

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

IUAN HOUSE, by John Leacock, Main et, west of Iron street. vi-n43

YER & JACOBY, Confectionery, Bakery Oyster Saloon, wholesale and retail, Ex-Block, Main street, vi-na RCHANTS AND GROCERS.

OBS, Confectionery, groceries etc., Main below from vi-4 NDENHALL, General Stock of Merch and Lumber, corner of Main street a croad. Hower, Hats; nd Caps, Boots and Shoes in st., above Court House. vi-ni

MER 4 A. E. HAYHURST, Dealers in series, Confectioneries and Notions, Scot suth side, Main st. V2-ni IAM FRASMUS, Confectioneries, Main Bear the railroad, VI-nell

MISCELLANEOUS.

fER, Gine Maker, and White and Fancy vine.

Orangeville Directory

B. HERRING & BROTHER, Carpenters and Builders, Main st., below Pine. vi-ne H. M. C. KELCHNER, Blacksmitt s, on Mil. JAMES B. HARMAN, Cabinet Make: and Un-EWIS H. SCHUYLER, Iron founder, Machin ist, and Manufacturer of plows, will St.vl-ni MILES A. WILLIAMS &Co., Tanners and Man-SAMUEL SHARPLESS, Maker of the Hayburst Vans. vans.

WILLIAM DELONG Shoemaker and manufac-turer of Brick, Mill St., west of Pine vinds Catawissa.

B. F. DALLMAN, Merchant Tallor, Second St. DR. J. K. ROBBINS, Surgeon and Physician v2-ull M. Dry Glook, Grace Brick Hotel, S. Kosten-Susader Proprietor, south-east corner Main and vention S. D. RINARD, dealer in Stoves and Tin-ware, WM. H. ARBOTT, Attorney at law, Main St.

Light Street.

H. IRVINE, Medical Store Main Street and F. OMAN & Co., Wheelwrights, first door

Espy.

SSPY STEAM FLOURING MILLS, C.S. Fowler V20 N

D. WERKHEISER, Boot and Shoe Store as manufactory. Shop on Main Street o site the Steam Mill.

W. EDGAR, Susquehanna Planing Mill and V2nl

M. G. & W. H. SHOEMAKER, dealers in dry goods, groceries and general merchandise First store in south end of town. v2-ni

Business Cards

M. M. L'VELLE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Ashland, Schuylkill County Pa. LINENS & NOTIONS, Philadelphia. ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office Court House Alley, below the Columnan Office, Bounties, Back-Pay and Pensions officeted.

Bloomsburg Pa. sep.29'6 ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office Main Street below the Court House loomsburg Penn'a. ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office Court-House Alley, below the Colum-man Office, Bloomsburg Pa. C. B. BROCKWAY, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

#2- OFFICE—Court House Alley, in the Co-LUMBIAS building. [Jan4, 97. J. THORNTON would announce to the citizens of Blooms and vicinity, that he has just received a ful

PIXTURES, CORDS, TASSELS, and sli other goods in his line of business. All the newest and most approved patterns of the day are always to be found in his establishment, mar.5, 49-14 Main St. below Market.

B. PURSEL, HARNESS, SADDLE, AND TRUNK MANUFACTURER,

CARPET-BAGS, VALISES, FLY-NETS BUFFALO BOBES, HOUSE-BLANKETS &C., which he feels confident be can sell at lower rate than any other person in the county. Ex-amine for yourselves. Shop third door below the Court House, Main Street, Floomsburg, Pa. nov. 15, 70

SENT FREE! M. O'KEEFE, SON & CO.'S SEED CATALOGUE

And GUIDE to the FLOWER and VEGETABLE Published in January. Every lover of flower wishing this new and valuable work, feet-charge, should address immediately M. O'K cef-Son & Co., Eliwanger 4 Barry's Block Rochester N. Y. Dec 3, 508-601

The undersigned will cheerfully mail (Fig.) to all who wish it the Recipe and full directions or preparing and using a simple and Beautiful Vegetible Bailth, that will immissibilely remove from Freckles, Finaples, Biotches, and all cruptions and importies of the Skin, leaving the same soft, clear, amount and beautiful.

He will also send (Fig.) instructions for producing by veryal male means, a traveriant growth of hair on a bindhead or smooth face in less than thirty days from first application.

The above can be obtained by return mail by addressing. These, F. Ch'APMAN, Chemist.

2. C. Box 5128, 185 Broadway, New Yokr. Aug. 6, 48-1y.

CRRORS OF YOUTH. A gentleman who suffered for years from Nervons debility, Premature Becay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for sake a suffering humanity, send freeto all who need it the receipt and directions for making the almy remedy by which he was cured Sufferes wishin to profit by the advertiser's experience, can do by addressing with perfect confidence.

Not. 25, 68-1y.

Not. 42 Cedar street, New York.

Philadelphia Directory.

MAJOT E. R. ARTMAN, C. H. DILLENGER, M. MOR ARTMAN, DILLINGER & CO., NO. 161 NORTH THIRD ST, PHILADELPHIA Two doors above Arch, formerly 236, MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS IN CARPETS, COTTONS, YARNS, RATTING OL CLOTHS, CARPET CHAINS, CORDAGO OIL SHADES, GRAIN BAGS, TIE YARN,

WICK YARN, WINDOW PAPER, COVERLATS, -ALSO.-WILLOW AND WOODEN WARE BROOMS, BRUSHES, LOOKING GLASSES, TRUNKS,

CAGLE HOTEL. 997 NORTH THIRD STREET,

R. D. CUMMINGS, PROPRIETOR. ESTABLISHED 1798. JORDAN & BROTHER, colesale Grocers, and Dealers in SALTPETRE AND BRIMSTONE No 249 North Third St. Philadelphia.

W. BLABON & CO., Manufacturers of OIL CLOTHS AND WINDOW SHADES. Warehouse, No. 124 North Third Street.

TEORGE H. ROBERTS, Importer and Dealer in HARDWARE, CUTLERY, GUNS, &c. No. 311 North Third Street, above Vinc

W. S. KING. J. R. SEYRER HORNE, KING & SEYBERT, WHOLESALE DRY GOODS, PHILADELPHIA.

orders filled promptly at lowest prices. January 3, 1868. W. RANK'S H. W. RANK S CIGAR WAREHOUSE,

No. 146 North Third Street, Between Cherry and Race, west side. H. WALTER, Late Walter & Kaub. Importer and Dealer in

CHINA, GLASS, AND QUEENSWARE, No. 23t N. Third Street, Philadelphia. M. KEPHEART.

BARNES, BRO. & HERRON, HATS, CAPS, STRAW GOODS & FURS. No. 503 Market Street, (Above Fifth.) PHILADELPHIA.

TOHN STROUP & CO., Successors to Stroup & Brother, WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FISH. Wharves and 25 North Third St Philade phia.

RICHARDSON L. WRIGHT, JR.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, NO. 128 SOUTH SIXTH STREET, PHOLADELPHIA.

CNYDER, HARRIS & BASSETT, Manufacturers and Jobbers of MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING,

Nos, 525 Market, and 522 Commerce Street Philadelphia.

WILLIAM FISHER

THOMAS CARSON & CO. DEALERS IN HOSIERY, NO. IS NORTH FOURTH STREET

WARTMAN & ENGELMAN TOBACCO, SNUFF & SEGAR No. 315 NORTH THIRD STREET PHILADELPHIA.

W. WARTMAN. WAINWRIGHT & CO., WHOLESALE GROCERS, N. E. Corner Second and Arch Streets,

PHILADELPHIA, PEAS, SYRUPS, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSI RICE, SPICES, BI CARD SODA, &C., &C. **Orders will rec. ive prompt attention. may 10,67-tr.

Hotels.

COLUMBIA HOTEL. BERNARD STORNER.

Having lately purchased and fitted up the FEW BOOKS ABOVE THE COURT HOUSE, on the same side of the street, in the town illoomaburg; and having obtained a license the same as a HOTEL AND RESTABANT,

Proprietor has determined to give to the per Visiting the town on business or picasure, A LITTLE MORE ROOM. His stabiling also is extensive, and is fitted up to put bugges and carriages in the dry. He promises that everything about his establish-ment small be conducted in an orderly and law ful manner; and he respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage. [my17'67-if

EXCHANGE HOTEL.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., PA. HIJOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., FA.

The undersigned having purchased this well-known and centrally-located home, the Exchange Hotel, situate on MAIN STREET, in Hoomsburg, immediately opposite the Columbia county Court House, respectfully inform their friends and the poblic in general that their house is now in order for the reception and entertainment of travellers who may be disposed to favor it with their custom. They have spared no expense in preparing the Exchange for the entertainment of their guests neither shall there be anything wanting in their part to minister to their personal comfort. The house is spacious, and enjoys an excellent tousiness location.

THE ESPY HOTEL.

ESPY, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA. The undersigned would inform the traveiling pitch that he has taken the above named establishment and theroughly refitted the same for the perfect convenience of his guests. It is not will be stocked with the best the market afford fine choicest liquors, wines and eigensulways to could be his ber. WILLIAM PETTE.

BRICK HOTEL,

ORANGEVILLE, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA. ROHR M'HENRY, Proprietor.

Choice Doetry.

Don't Slop Over Don't slop over," the old man said, As he placed his and on the young man's head "Go it, by all means—go it fast; Go while leather and horse-shoes last; Go it while hide and hair on horse Will hold together. Oh, go it of course-Go It as fast as ever you can, But don't slop over my dear young man "Don't slop over. You'll find some day That keeping an eye to windward will pay A horse may run a little too long, A preacher may preach just a fraction too strong And a poet who pleases the world with rhymes May write and regret it in after times; Keep the end of the effort ever in view, And don't slop over, whatever you do. "Don't slop over. The wisest men Are bound to slop over now and then; And yet the wisest at work or feast Are the very ones that b under the least Those that for spilt milk never wall Are the ones who carry the steadiest pail, Wherever you go, go it for the fat, But don't slop over—and freeze to "Don't slop over. Great Solomon Once went a little too far with his fun; Louis Napoleon, as we know, loois Aspoicon, as we know, Slopped over on Max, in Mexico; Horace Greeley and Jefferson D., And Hinton Helper and old J. R., And Andrew Johnson, the great 'I won't,' All slopped over—Take care you don't.

The next to the highest will generally do, And answer the need of such as you. Climb, of course, but always stop And take breath this side of the top: And you will reach it in wind and strong, Vithout slopping over. Thus ends my song.

No Love in a Cottage for Me. BY N. P. WILLIS. They may talk of love in a cottage, And bowers of trellised vine— Of nature bewitchingly simple, And milkmaids half divine; They may talk of the pleasures of sleeping In the shade of a spreading tree, And a walk in the fields at morning By the side of a footstep free

Don't slop over. Distrust yourself, Nor always reach to the highest shelf;

But give me a sly flirtation. By the light of a chandelier With music to play in the pauses. With a glass of pure old wine, And mamma too blind to discover The small white hand in mine

Your love in a cottage is hungry, Your vines are a nest for flies Your milkmaid shocks the Graces And simplicity talks of pies! You lie down in your shady slumber, And wake with a bug in your ear, And your damsel that walks in the morning Is shed like a mounts

True love is at home on a carpet, And mightily likes his ease— And true love has an eye for a dinner, His foot's an invisible thing And his arrow is tipp'd with a jewel, And shot from a silver spring.

Miscellaneous.

The Man in the Back Pew, with no Hymn Book.

Good reader, suppose a man comes to your house to dinner. You ask him to sit with you, and, taking your places at essary for the enjoyable refreshment of the inner man is before you, well cooked, and decently served. You and your family are seated in comfortable chairs, with cushions on them, Your places are furnished with the requisite knives, forks, and spoons, to assist you in disposing of your eatables, and to

promote your comfort as you eat. But your guest is not so well provided for. Instead of giving him a cushioned chair, you ask him to sit on a hard board bench, or on a comfortless him his food, it is true, but give him neither kaife, fork, spoon, nor nankin, At first he thinks there is some unintentional omission, which he hopes you will presently supply; some mistake, which you will rectify. As he gazes around the table, however, he sees all your family supplied with the requisite table furniture, and enjoying their dinner with it. And he further notices that his unfurnished condition awakens no surprise on the part of any body

at the table. With embarrassed mood, and saddened heart he does his best at partaking of the food set before him, but of course fails to enjoy it. He hurries through as rapidly as he may, and, even though he may not verbally express his deter mination, yet he inwardly resolves that he will never again take a meal in a

house where the hospitality is of the peculiar sort you have shown him. But you say you cannot suppose such case. You never treat people in that

way when they come to dine with you. It would be very bad manners. Come then, from the dinner table

the church. The church bell rings, and the church doors are thrown open, welcoming all who may feel disposed to enter and parake of the free Gospel feast. A stranger, attracted by the entering throng, and by the music of the organist's voluntary, accepts the invitation and passes in. Perhaps be helps himself to a seat; perhaps the sexton, or the church committee, may select one for him. In either case, we find him in unmolested

The voluntary being done, the ser

vice begins. After a brief invocation the minister says, "Let us sing the one thousand and ninety-ninth hymn," which hymn he proceeds to read. The people who belong to the Church have hymn books of their own, and turn to he fidgeted around. the place. Our stranger friend has none and nobody hands him any. He is obliged to depend for his knowledge of out, put on his coat, and nonchalanti what is to be sung on what he hears the walked out without saying a word. minister read. He makes all the effort | The discomfitted stranger stared vacant his memory is capable of; galled by ly after McCracken for a few moments the incivility done him, and feeling and then with another "hist" at the that he is an unwelcome intruder. At benzine bottle, paid his bill and walkfirst he thinks the church must have ed out with the remark that he believ been too poor to provide a hymn book ed he would go over to Terre Haute for his uncushioned seat. But he sees and play hillards. the carpeted aisles, the stained glass, the frescoed walls, the gilt organ pipes, and he is convinced that the finances of the establishment must be in prosperous condition. And as he further con-

templates the golden-edged, morocco-

bound hymn books, and the cushioned

sanctuary, he realizes that he has neith-

er part nor lot in the worship, for he is

nothing but an outsider. The hymn being read, the choir take in hand the singing of it. The stranger hopes that he will have more firmly stamped on his mind the impression made by the pastor's reading of it. But there is a disappointment for him. The words which the minister read in the English language have been rendered by the accomplished linguists in the choir gallery into the Japanese tongue, or something like it. For what he can understand of it, the musicians might as well be imported artists for Jeddo. He needs a book, or something to help him translate what is being sung. Entirely helpless for the want of it, he patiently awaits the conclusion of this service of song, and as it draws to a close, he con cludes that the inhospitable authorities of the church forbore to furnish his pew

he might steal it. The hymn is done, and in due time a chapter of the Bible being announced, our stranger looks through his pew for lo be defeated. He must "circumvent none, he begins to regard himself as a this end he set himself to work. He risked a copy on him.

The collection boxes are carried prise, the collector thrusts the box at one could see that it troubled him; for action, under the circumstances, and dered restlessly, and he looked caremakes no addition to the collector's pile | worn.

When the sermon is delivered, let it human nature for the stranger to enjoy knowledge, he could get rid of them. if the inexpensive courtesy of a hymn determined to thoroughly investigate the blessing is pronounced, at the close, he departs with a sense of a lack of the ums, and paying his money, he return- line. blessedness which might, under other circumstances, have been his. Determined never again to set foot inside of such an inhospitable church, he tries another the next Sabbath, and yet another and another, only to meet, in vited the deacon to take a seat at the the most of them, the same chilling experience.

Christian people, consider! If want your churches to ring with the full chorus of sacred song, an important step to be taken is to furnish every worshiper with a hymn book, The members of the Church own them, perhaps, and have them either at their houses or in their pews. It is as uncourteous to the stranger to ask him to worship with you and to furnish no hymn book for him, as it would be to ask him to your table, and withhold from him the table tools which would minister to his comfort. You have no more reason to expect him to bring his hymn book to your church, than his fork or spoon to your dinner-table. Perhaps he would not sing if he had a book. Try the table, the meal begins. All that is him rather than force him into speechlessness. Perhaps he understands not a note of music. He may not be so terribly behind your Japanese choir in that respect. Common courtesy demands that you give him the oppor-

tunity to test his powers of sacred song whatever they may be. Supply every seat in the church with hymn book. If the favored sitters in the front pews are using a new edition, bearing the date of the present year,do not give the impecunious stranger in the back pew an old one of 1835, with stool with no back on it. You hand the back broken, or side off, the corners dog-eared, and the fly-leaves scribbled on by the small boys, who thus improved the time during the delivery of the sermon, which they could not under-

Provide good, clean books; let every oody who comes feel welcome to use them. Make the stranger enjoy the blessing of free Christian courtesy, and it will add not only to the volume of sacred praise, but to the influence you gain over him and his friends, in draw ing them to the house of the Lord .- The Praying People.

Billiards.

A STRANGER TAKES TWENTY-FIVE CENTS' WORTH.

Yesterday a stranger strolled into Washington Hall, "histed it" four fluid ounces of benzine, and invited the mix ologist to play him a game of billiards As the barkeeper hadn't time, the anx ious stranger invited everybody that same in, but all declined. Then he wanted to know if anybody knew how

to play in this town. Just then M'Cracken came in, and the billiardist tackled him. Mac. said he would play a game, and the stranger's countenance brightened. He pulled off his coat, selected a cue, critically squinted down to see it it was straight, bal anced it, carefully chalked it, and got ready. "Well," said Mac., "whose first shot?" "Oh," said the stranger, "you take the first."

Mc., shot and counted. He kept or shooting and counting until the stranger got interested. He followed him around the table, and watched each shot, and still McCracken counted, making all sorts of fancy shots. Then a bored look spread over the stranger's countenance. He went to the bar and "histed in" more benzine. Then he sat down and read the newspaper. Then

And all the time McCracken kept on counting, until finally he ran the game

A nanghty little boy blubbering be cause his mother would not let him go down to the river bank on the Sabbath upon being admonished, said: "I didn't want to go a swimmin with 'em ma, I only wanted to go down

Deacon Isaacs' Test.

WHEN Spiritualism first made its appearance in the village of ---, old deacon Isaacs, a rich man who has stood by the church for nearly threescore years, was exceedingly bitter against all believers in the "devil's work," as he called it, and denounced Spiritualists and Spiritualism in no very gentle language. Imagine the deacon's anger, then, when six months after wards he found it had worked its way into the family, and not only were his wife and daughters believers, but one of them was a medium, and possessed full power to converse with the spirits of those who had departed to that "bourne from which no traveller returns."

Deacon Isaacs was mad, dreadfully than a match for him, and he was sure wife and daughters were Spiritualists, he never spoke a word against, nor did around, and our friend supposes that he ever allude to it, except in general

The deacon witnessed one or two"sit tings" at his own house, and was satised home, satisfied that he could see

through it. There was a "sitting" at the deacon' house on the night he returned; and table, which to her gratification was accepted. The spirits were in good tune, the deacon was induced to ask a few questions, which were readily answered, and his wife and daughters were in ecstacles at the thought that father would be a believer, and urged the dea-

con on in his inquiries. "Has my wife always been true to her marriage vows?" asked the deacon. To this question there was no rap in return, while Mrs. Isaecs sat transfixed with holy horror that such thought should enter her husband's mind.

"How many years have passed since

she was untrue?"

Answer by single raps. Then came slowly and solemnly, one, two, three, four, and so on, until it reached twenty my children ?"

Again the spirits rapped—one, two,

Mrs. Isnacs looked dumfounded. "Mercy?" said Mary. "Which are they ?" asked the deacon who now seemed so intent on the subject that he paid no attention to his com-

the names of the two daughters, the older of which was under twenty. Mrs. Isages could stand it no longer. "It's a lie! I didn't! it's a lie!" She shricked, rising from the table. "They God knows it."

"But the spirits affirm differently," said the deacon in a solemn voice. "Then they lie!" said the wife, "But If you believe them in every

thing else, why not in this?" "But I don't believe in them at all; t is all foolery." "Nor I," shouted Mary. "Nor I." added Sarah.

"Then," said the deacon, while

mile illuminated his countenance, "we will bid them good-bye, and leave those things which God has wisely hid from us to be revealed in his time." The deacon's evening devotions were characterized with more carnestness than usual, and the family retired, fully

satisfied that the spirits and medium did not always reveal the truth. Mrs. Isaacs was so gla I that none of he neighbors were present; but some how the story got wind, and so fearful were the spirit dames of N--- that t hey might be caught in the same trap which the dencon had set, that Spiritualism was driven entirely from the

A Large Heg.

MANY years ago there were few strict ly temperance people; shepherds and flocks even imbibed from the same bottle. A merchant in Connecticut, a good church member, by the way, had just received a hogshead of New England rum, which was standing in front of his store as the Rev. Mr. Robinson passed. The storekeeper, hailing his pastor, said: "If you will send me down your keg, I'll fill it for you," and he did not have long to wait; for soon after came along-not exactly a keg,but something very much overgrown in the same line of hoops and staves, rising indeed nearly to the full dignity of a barrel. The merchant gazed upon it with astonishment-first looking at the hogshead as if to gauge its capacity, and then glancing at the family barer of the minister, "Mr. Robinson, finally spoke the dealer, after he had taken a sufficient survey of the property, "what will your keg hold?" "Well," was the reply, "I don't exactly know, but it's my opinion that it will hold all you can get into it?" There was no dodging this, and the merchant had to come down to the fullest measure of his generosity.

"What did the Israelites do after they crossed the Red Sca?" asked a supews of those who are of the happy an' see the bad little boys drown for perintendent of a Sunday School. number of habitual worshipers in this going a swimmin on Sunday—boo-"They dried themselves," said a shrillvolced little girl.

COL. DEM. - - - VOL. XXXIV - - NO. I.

The Locomotion of the Berpent. It is said-and in one sense it is true -that serpents have no limbs; but ome of the boas and pythons have at the base of the tail, on each side of the vent, a little hook, which is supported by a bone imbedded in the flesh; and this rudimentary limb is no doubt the insignificant representative of the hinder leg of the ordinary quadruped, and of our own lower limb; just as the nipples of the male mammalia answer to the fully developed breasts of the female; and just as our eye-teeth correspond to the canine tusks of the lion. Nor is the serpent restricted to a

single method of progression, or even to two or three. There are even four or five distinct ways in which its lithe and slender body may be used. The slowmad; but he had wit enough not to est, but least conspicuous, is the stealthy show it, and he bore the taunts of the glide of retreat, when you can scarcely with a hymn book, because they feared | ungodly with a meek spirit. He knew | perceive a movement of any one part, it would be useless to declare open war; and yet the whole body does advance for Mrs. Isaacs alone had proved more steadily; but if you have the courage to place your hand quietly in the serpent's path, and allow it to pass over it a copy of the sacred book. Finding the critter," as he expressed it, and to you will perceive a sensation as of a series of dull edges, like those of paper suspicious character; but he thinks that was a man of sound judgment, and his knives, striking the hand backward. at the moderate price at which the Bi- worldly experience of fifty years was Each edge is that of one of the broad ble Societies furnish copies of the Scrip- not thrown away. From the day it overlapping scales, or "scutes," which tures to the destitute, they might have first came to his knowledge that his cover the belly of the snake, and each scute is moved forward and backward by a corresponding pair of ribs, of which there are from one hundred to he, at least, is exempt. But, to his sur- terms in his morning prayers; but any two hundred and fifty in different species; and so, though completely covered him! He thinks it is a very mean trans- he was absent-minded, his eyes wan- by skin, and capable of but slight individual motion, each pair of ribs is a pair of legs, and each scute is a single foot, which slips forward without hindrance, but whose hinder edge catches upon the be ever so fine a discourse, it is not in fied, that if he possessed a little more least inequality, and so serves as a point of resistance by which the body is it, or to be profited by it, as he might, So one morning he started for the city pushed forward a little. And this little multiplied by the hundred pair of ribs, book had been extended to him. When the subject before he returned. After is enough to propel the snake slowly visiting two of the most popular medi- but steadily onward, and in a straight

The above arrangement of the scute also enables the serpent to move in several ways, in which the ribs are less directly, or at any rate less indihis daughter Mary-the medium-in- vidually concerned; for the backwardprojecting edges hinder a movement in whether the serpent merely fixes one and so exceedingly communicative that region of the body and then drags the in little bits of chunks about the size of others after it, or throws itself into verrapid movement is affected. The greatthe body in a lofty arch, and then proail, and repeats its steps, after the fashion of the so-called geometer or measaring caterpillers.

It is commonly believed that some serpents can take the tail in the mouth a feller a quarter for Christmas?" and roll along like a hoop, but no such proceeding is scientifically described. Many species, however, may spring by suddenly uncoiling themselves into a careful should every parent be to exnearly erect position, and using the tail "How many who claim to be are not as a point of resistance. The rapidity cal tests for nitro glycerine before inthan its precision, when it is considered that every change in the position of any part of the spiral must tend to affect they, too, should perish as wretched

Magazine. ONE WEEK FROM MY DIAREE-Monday.-Had suckers for breakfast. Suckers and sassidges are the 2 lux urys ov life; the other luxury iz cazy

Tuesday .- Awoke with a splendid hedake, caused by drinking two much spring water the evening previously are your children, Deacon Isaacs; and and going to bed at 9 c'clock precisely. Breakfasted on the butt end ov a sass

idge, and felt like a dorg. Wednesday .- Rekolected ov asking a man in Missoory if beans waz a sure krop in his parts. He said they waz, "az sertain az a revolver." Reflekted on the danger ov carrying conceled weepins. Reflekted again ov being in Nu Hamshire during a severe sno storm, and innocently enough remarked that I never see ennything like it, and waz told by one ov the barroom boarders that it warn't nothing; he had seen it fall over a thousand feet. "What?" sed I, "a thousand feet on the level ?"" "No," said he,"but a thousand feet from on high." I reflekted how eazy it waz for sum folks to lie and tell the truth at the same time.

Thursday .- Rekolekted once more ov bein on Red river, in Arkinsaw, and seein a large piece ov frame-work by the side ov the road; inquired ov a private citizen who waz leading a blind mule by 1 ov his ears, what that framework mought be. He sed it was "a big fiddle, and it took 3 yoke of oxen to draw the bow, and they had to haw and gee to change the tune." Reflekted on that passage in the poet which sez man iz fearful, and wonderfully made;" and thort the remark might apply to fiddles in Arkinsaw without

spileing the remark.

Friday.—Vizited my washwoman and blowed her up for sewing ruffles and tucks onto the bottom of my drawers. She waz thunderstruck at first but explained the mystery by saying she had sent me, by mistake, a pair that belonged to-.... I blushed like biled lobsters, and told her she couldn't be too keerful about such things.

might have bin ruined for life. Saturday .- Writ this disree for the week from memory, and am satisfied I have got a good memory. Reflekted upon the vanity of human wishes; reflekted how often I had wished to be ritch, and how seldom my wishes had been gratified. Resolved in the future not to wish for ennything until I had it there were some contesting his seat. three weeks, and see how I liked it .-Josh Billings,

A waggish journalist, who is often merry over his personal plainness, tells this story on himself:

"I went to a chemist's the other da for a dose of morphine for a sick friend The assistant objected to give it to me without a prescription, evidently fearng that I intended to commit suicide. 'Pshaw!" said I, "do I look like a man who would kill himself?"

greatly tempted to kill myself.

The Fate of Joe MI'Ginnis.

BY JOHN QUILL. This horrible tale was related to me by Arcibald Haggerty, the young gen-

tleman who blacks boots: "Mr. Quill, you see Joe M'Ginnis and me and a lot of us fellers was a playin' marvels down to Pine street wharf one day, and Joe M'Ginnis had no luck. He blowed on his alley and said conjurin' over it, and spit on it, and sed 'fen everythings, but 'twa'nt no use, for us fellers won his commoners, and his bull's eye, and his glass agate, and his white alleys, until Joe jist busted out a eryin' and went and sot down on a board and rubbed his fists into his eyes like he was a tryin' to gouge em. And us fellers we did'nt pay no 'tention to Joe M'Ginnis, and we went on playin' and a playin', and never saw that Joe had gone and sot down on a place where ome feller had been a shippin' this yer nitro-glycerine. And that there stuff, you know, Mr. Quill, it had leaked out all over that there board on which Joe M'Ginnis was a settin', and the first thing Joe M'Ginnis knowed his pants was soaked with nitro-glycerine, like he had sot down in the river. Yes, it was. And Joe M'Ginnis when he felt it a gittin' damp he pranced home, and thought he'd dry them pants of his'n by the stove. But, you know, Mrs. M'Ginnis when she seed Joe she was mad as fury, and she jist rose right up and snorted:

" 'I say, you Joe, you outrageous villain, where have you been with them

there pants ?" "And then old Mrs. M'Ginnis she just made a rush for Joe, Mr. Quill, and she grabbed a holt of Joe, and lay him crost her lap this here way, you know. Then she lifted up that number sixteen fist of hern, intendin' to spank Joe M'Ginnis like sin. But when she struck that nitro-glycerine, Mr. Quill, wasn't there a regular bustin' out of things! Je-ru-sa-lem! I guess so! There was a kind of grumble and a roar, and a rarin', tarin', thunder and lightin' explosion, and then about thirty billion earthquakes all run into one, and old any other than a forward direction, Joe M'Ginnis was blown through the window and the door, and the fire-place, a marvel, and he never knowed what tical or lateral undulations, by the suc- ailed him, while Mrs. M'Ginnis went a cessive straightening of which a more pitchin' through the ceilin' and the garret about ten thousand miles, along est speed is attained when it elevates with chairs and stove-pipe, and pans and tom cats, and soun tureens and one jects the head forward, draws up the thing another; and she never come down agin, she didn't. And that was what ailed Joe M'Ginnls and Mrs. M'Ginnis, as sure as you are born. And now, Mr. Quill, couldn't you give

It was a sad fate, that of young Joseph M'Ginnis; and what a solemn warning it conveys to mothers! How amine her child's trousers with chemiflicting punishment! Let mothers lay this lesson to heart, and resolve hereafter to exercise loving vigilance lest the position of the head.—Harper's Mrs. M'Ginnis did, without a chance to get off any last words.

Food For Children.

Is your nursing babe, eight months old, feeble and inactive, its teeth coming through the gums already black and defective, and its soft, flabby flesh indicating a want of muscular fibre?change your own food at once, and give up butter, and fineflour, and cakes, and puddings with sweet sauce, and take instead, beefsteak, oat-meal or barley porridge, with milk and unbolted wheat bread, grits, pea soup, etc., which abound in phosphates and nitrates, and in one week you shall see an Improvement in the condition of the child; but if your own health will not admit of such s change, wean the babe, and give it the milk of the cow, oat-meal gruel, etc.; and for the next child, be sure and commence furnishing the material for bone and muscle at least fourteen months earlier, and its teeth will not be detective, or its muscles feeble and flabby.

Nor are defective teeth and undeveloped muscles the only or the greatest evils that accrue from neglect to furnish suitable material for the foundation of that structure which is so important as to be denominated the "temple of God." While all animals, in their natural

state, living as they do according to natural laws, raise all their young, and bring them perfectly developed to full maturity, a perfectly developed young man or woman, at full maturity, with perfect teeth and sound lungs, and well developed muscles and brains is a rare exception to the general rule; and to every reflecting mind the reason must be obvious; we neglect to learn, and utterly disregard the plain laws of our being, and these terrible sufferings and bereavements are the natural and just penalties for our disobedience.

A STRANGE DREAM .- A friend of ours had a singular dream a few nights since. He dreamed that he went to sleep and slept for fifty years. When he awoke from his half-century slumber, he heard some men talking about a new amendment to the Constitution. Wonderingly, he asked them "what amendment?" They replied "the 12-575th." From a conversation with them he learned that a mule had been elected to Congress from Georgia, and The amendment was proposed to meet the exigencies of the case and let the into Georgia in the last year, we have no doubt but that they are largely in the majority .- Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.

THEY have a fellow living in Lafayette, Ind., who is humility personified. The other day he asked a young lady if he might "be allowed the privilege of going home with her," and was in-Gazing steadily at me a moment he dignantly refused; whereupon he inreplied, "I don't know. It seems to quired, very humbly, if he might be me if I looked like you, I should be "allowed to sit on the fence and see her